

COMIC
MEDIA

BLAZING GUNS AND REDSKINS

DEATH
VALLEY

DEATH VALLEY

10c

ROARING TALES
OF TWO-GUN MEN
AND OUTLAWS!

SADDLE
TRAMP
SWEET
REVENGE
GREASED
LIGHTNING



WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM



GAIN MORE WEIGHT IN 10 DAYS OR YOUR MONEY BACK!



dangerous drugs . . . you eat it like candy! Yet . . . if you were to have this same prescription compounded to your order, it would cost you many times more. However, through this introductory offer, you can obtain 4-way MORE-WATE tablets . . . a full 10 days' supply . . . for just \$1.00 or a 30 day supply for only \$2.98, plus a 10 day supply free, with an absolute money-back guarantee! Yes, try MORE-WATE for TEN DAYS . . . and if not entirely delighted with weight gained, return the unused supply for full refund! You've nothing to lose . . . and weight to gain! Act now! Stop being the guy or the gal that everyone calls "skinny." Stop being the guy or the gal who dreads

Not one child yet has failed to go for and ask for more MORE-WATE tablets! Stop worrying about children not eating enough, give them MORE-WATE tablets—it stimulates their appetite . . . they eat it like candy!

SKINNY

MEN ARE OFTEN ASHAMED TO STRIP FOR SPORTS OR FOR A SWIM!

GIRLS ARE NOT ALLURING AND DON'T HAVE EYE-CATCHING CURVES!

CHILDREN WHO WON'T EAT AND ARE UNDERWEIGHT, OFTEN CALLED SKINNY!

Now at last More-WATE plan that puts firm, attractive pounds and inches on your body, chest, arms and legs.

Amazing New Way developed by modern medical science to put on weight on lean bodies. Guaranteed to give you up to an extra pound a day! Or your money back! Why should you dread going to parties and socials, simply because you look scrawny and spindly? Why ever feel self-conscious about your body again? If you're underweight . . . or just a little on the thin side, due to faulty appetite, or bad dietary habits, you can put on up to a pound a day of attractive weight without exercise . . . dangerous drugs . . . or special diet . . . and more quickly, more easily than you ever dreamed possible . . . with MORE-WATE. MORE-WATE contains no

summer and going to parties and socials because it means everyone will enjoy themselves and you won't. Don't be a wallflower, because you have a figure like broomstick! Gain more weight!

10-DAY SUPPLY \$1.
ONLY

The 4-way MORE-WATE tablets are unconditionally guaranteed to put on weight . . . or it doesn't cost you a penny! MORE-WATE is a delicious, full strength, 4-way tablet . . . that combines not just one . . . or two . . . but 4 of the most amazing aids for gaining weight known to medical science. MORE-WATE is not a liquid . . . not a powder. It's delicious, pleasant-tasting tablet! It contains vitamin B-12 . . . the amazing red vitamin doctors give many underweight patients in hospitals . . . It contains Iron that helps correct iron deficiency, anemia and builds rich, red blood. It contains appetite-building vitamin B-1 . . . and it contains nutritious easily assimilated malt, the amazing ingredient that helps your body turn much of the food you eat into well rounded flesh instead of being wasted. That's the secret of putting on weight. Now you can help your food to add new pounds to your arms, chest, hips, thighs, and legs. Now you don't have to be skinny . . . or afraid to be seen socially and be ashamed of your figure! You must achieve the figure you want . . . or don't pay anything. Act now!

We don't want
SKINNY
on our team!



SENSATIONAL 10-DAY TEST!

Mail the coupon now! Test the amazing MORE-WATE tablet plan for 10 days at our expense. If after 10 days your friends, your mirror and your scale do not tell you that you have gained weight and look better you pay nothing!

MAIL THIS NO RISK TRIAL COUPON NOW!

MORE-WATE CO., Dept. 156,
318 Market Street, Newark, N. J.

Just mail us your name and address, and \$1.00 cash, check or money order. You will receive a 10 day supply of MORE-WATE tablets and plan, postage prepaid.

Send me 30 day supply plus an extra 10 day supply (that's a 40 day supply) for \$2.98. I understand that if I am not delighted with MORE-WATE tablets and plan, I can return the 30 day supply in 10 days for full purchase price refund, and keep the 10 day supply without charge.

NAME ADDRESS
CITY STATE

SENT ON APPROVAL—MAKE AMAZING 10-DAY TEST

HE WAS A TREACHEROUS
AND MURDEROUS GUN-
MAN, BUT LIKE A RATTLER,
HE GAVE WARNING BEFORE
HE KILLED!..A NERVOUS
COUGH! HE ALSO GAVE
NOTICE WHEN HE DIED.
IT WAS HIS...

LAST HACK



HIS NAME WAS
JOHN CAMERON,
BUT EVERYONE
CALLED HIM,
"DOC" ALTHOUGH
NO ONE KNEW
JUST WHY. HE
WAS A WELL-
KNOWN
FIGURE IN
THE GAMBLING
HALL...



AMONG THE HUNDREDS WHO DRIFTED INTO DESERT GULCH WERE CHINK MINTON AND THREE OF HIS KIND. NONE HAD EVER HEARD OF DOC CAMERON...



SEEMS AS IF YOU'RE LUCK IS RIDING TODAY, MISTER. CHINK MINTON IS THE NAME. HOW ABOUT A FRIENDLY GAME WITH A FEW OF THE BOYS I MET HERE?

HMM... WHY NOT?



THE GAME WENT SMOOTHLY FOR FIFTEEN MINUTES. THEN DOC CAMERON DREW A PAT HAND...



HAD CHINK MINTON AND HIS THREE COMPANIONS KNOWN DOC CAMERON BETTER, THEY WOULD HAVE REALIZED THE LITTLE COUGH WAS THE SAME WORD AS DEATH, WHEN SPOKEN IN ENGLISH...



KEEP REACHING, BOYS, AND WALK TOWARD THE DOOR!



OUTSIDE DOC KEPT CLOSE HERD ON THE THREE GAMBLERS AS HE DID NOT INTEND TO LOSE THE ADVANTAGE HE HELD!

GET ABOARD AND RIDE WITH YOUR GUN HAND IN THE AIR. DON'T REACH FOR YOUR HARDWARE, GENTS! YOU'VE SEEN WHAT I CAN DO!

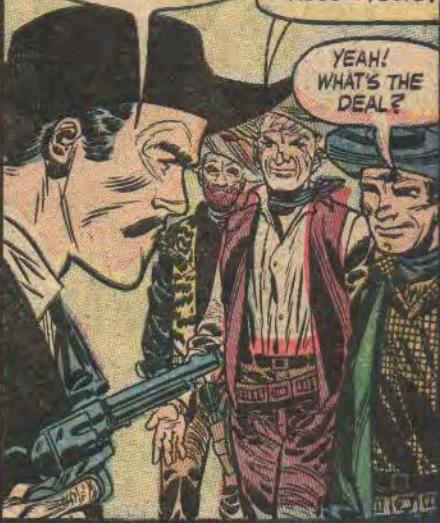


DOC DIRECTED THE THREE MEN TO A HIDEOUT IN THE DESERT...

YOU HOMBRES WEREN'T SO SMART, FOLLOWING MINTON. BUT I CAN USE YOU ON A JOB.. A BIG ONE!! NEED HELP AND I'LL SPLIT EVEN!

UH..WHY SHORE! HOW ABOUT IT, BOYS?

YEAH! WHAT'S THE DEAL?



IT WAS THE CROSS-COUNTRY STAGE, AND DOC CAMERON KNEW IT WOULD BE A RICH HAUL. HE COULD HAVE HANDLED IT ALONE, OF COURSE, BUT THE CROSS COUNTY ALWAYS CARRIED A FULL PASSENGER LOAD AND SOMETIMES THEY MADE TROUBLE...



HAND THAT BOX DOWN, SHOTGUN, AND DO IT QUICK!



AS DOC LIFTED DOWN THE BOX OF GOLD HIS HAND CAUGHT THE BOTTOM OF HIS MASK...



DOC'S GUN HAND
MOVED LIGHTNING-
FAST, WHIPPING
ACROSS THE
WHOLE RANGE
OF PASSENGERS...



(-COUGH-) YEAH, BUT
KNOWIN' WHO I AM DIDN'T
DO 'EM A MITE OF GOOD!
NOR YOU EITHER,
DRIVER!



DOC, YUH DURN FOOL, ARE YUH
CRAZY? HOW'M I GONNA RIDE
BACK TUH THE OFFICE AND TELL
'EM THEY WAS ALL KICK BUT ME?
THEY'LL GUESS ABOUT US
SHORE AS SIN!



(-HACK-!) GUESS I'D BETTER
DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!
BESIDES IT MAKES LESS
SPLITTING UP TO DO!



DOC LED HIS THREE NEW PART-
NERS TO A HILL HIDEOUT. THEY
WEREN'T VERY SMART OR THEY
WOULD HAVE GUessed WHAT
THEY WOULD GET AS DOC'S
PARTNERS...



(HACK-I-COUGH)
WHY, IT'S NOTHING
BUT LEAD!



DOC THEN BLASTED OPEN THE BOX, ONLY TO FIND...

GO★☆??!!
THAT★@#!!!
SHOTGUN DOUBLE-CROSSED
ME! THIS BOX IS FILLED
WITH STONES!!
STONES!!



DOC RETURNED TO THE SCENE OF THE HOLD-UP, BUT THE STAGE WAS GONE AND HE DARED NOT TRAIL IT. NEITHER DID HE RETURN TO DESERT GULCH, BUT RODE TOWARD BONANZA, FORTY MILES EAST, ARRIVING AFTER DARK...

A CHURCH FESTIVAL! COULD MEET THE RIGHT PEOPLE HERE... TRUSTING PEOPLE, NOT LIKELY TO BE SUSPICIOUS OF STRANGERS!

AS DOC ENTERED, SOMETHING DEEP OUT OF HIS PAST STIRRED IN HIM. HE HEADED FOR ONE OF THE BOOTHS...

WILL YOU TRY YOUR LUCK, SIR!

YOU TRY TO CATCH A LUCKY NUMBER. IF YOU DO, YOU WIN A PRIZE.

I'M USUALLY PRETTY LUCKY. LET'S SEE WHAT COMES UP...

IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN A NIGHT TO HAVE CHANGED DOC'S LIFE. AND IN A WAY IT DID...

HE STAYED AT THE FISHPOND THROUGH THE WHOLE AFFAIR.

INCIDENTLY, MY NAME IS CAMERON. MY FRIEND'S CALL ME DOC.

HE LEARNED THE GIRL'S NAME WAS LISA ADAMS AND HE WALKED HER HOME IN THE MOONLIGHT...

THEN, PASSING A BUILDING, DOC STOPPED AS THE MOONLIGHT SHONE ON THE WINDOW. HE READ, "BONANZA BANK, LISA ADAMS, PROP."

BONANZA BA

LISA AD
PROP

THANK YOU FOR YOUR HELP...ER...DOC. THE CHURCH REALLY NEEDS THE FUNDS. I HOPE YOU DON'T RESENT MY BEING A...BANKER!



FOR A FEW MINUTES DOC WAS ASHAMED OF THE THOUGHTS THAT WENT RACING THROUGH HIS MIND. BUT BY THE TIME HE REACHED THE BANK ON THE WAY BACK, HE WAS HIS OLD SELF ONCE MORE...

I COULD ROB IT EASY, BUT THERE WOULD BE SUSPICION... THERE'S A BETTER WAY...



SOMETHING HELD HIM BACK. HE STILL HAD THE MONEY HE HAD WON IN DESERT GULCH. PERHAPS HE'D HAVE A STREAK OF LUCK, THEN HE WOULDN'T HAVE TO CLEAN OUT LISA'S BANK. HE RETURNED TO THE DESERT GULCH CASINO. NO ONE SUSPECTED HIM...

ALL ON THE RED...

BLACK UP, YOU LOSE, DOC!

THAT SETTLES IT! I'LL MAKE UP FOR THE SHOTGUN'S DOUBLE-CROSS AT THE STAGE!

WE REACHED BONANZA THE NEXT AFTERNOON. THE STREET WAS DESERTED. HE SAW LISA IN THE BANK AND WAVED. SHE SMILED, WAVING BACK...



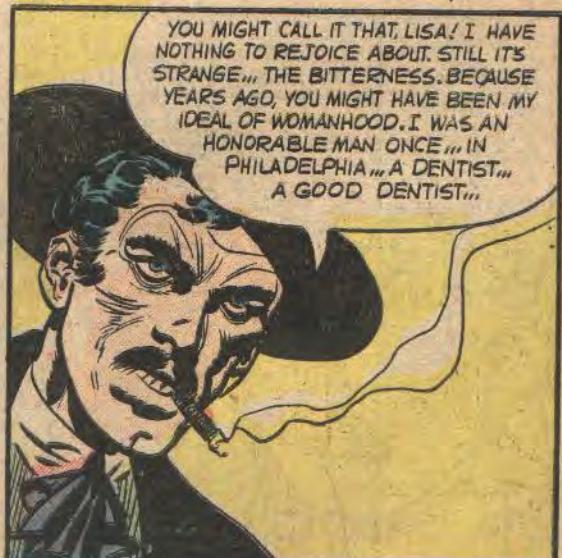
EXCEPT FOR LISA AND DOC, NO ONE WAS IN THE BANK. HE LOCKED THE DOOR AND WENT STRAIGHT TO THE SMALL FRONT OFFICE...

I'M GOING TO ROB THE BANK, LISA. I THOUGHT I COULD AVOID IT, BUT IT'S NO USE!

YOU'RE A VERY BITTER MAN, AREN'T YOU, DOC?



YOU MIGHT CALL IT THAT, LISA! I HAVE NOTHING TO REJOICE ABOUT. STILL IT'S STRANGE... THE BITTERNESS. BECAUSE YEARS AGO, YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN MY IDEAL OF WOMANHOOD. I WAS AN HONORABLE MAN ONCE... IN PHILADELPHIA... A DENTIST... A GOOD DENTIST...



"I HAD ONE OF THE RICHEST PRACTICES IN THE CITY," DOC SAID, "AND A FINE SOCIAL POSITION. I WAS ENGAGED TO MARRY INTO ONE OF THE MOST PROMINENT FAMILIES THERE. THE OTHER NIGHT, I WAS THINKING OF... THEN... AND OF HER. THEN I SAW YOU!..."



IT STRUCK SUDDENLY... CONSUMPTION! ALL AT ONCE I HAD NO PRACTICE, NO FIANCÉE, ONLY THIS GOD-FORSAKEN LAND, WHERE THE AIR IS DRY, AND I CAN BREATHE... THAT'S WHY I'M BITTER!



"...AND WHY YOU WILL KILL ME, I PRESUME. OTHERWISE I WOULD BE ABLE TO BEAR WITNESS AGAINST YOU!"



VERY WELL...



I HAD THESE TWO GUNS RIGGED TO BE FASTENED TO MY ARMS, DOC, WITH THE STRING ATTACHED, SO THAT THEY PULL THE TRIGGERS WHEN I STRAIGHTEN MY ARMS... THEY'RE EASY TO ATTACH.



I ALWAYS WEAR THEM WHEN I SEE DUBIOUS CHARACTERS ENTER THE BANK.

I SAW YOU LOOKING AT THE BANK, STUDYING IT, THE NIGHT YOU LEFT ME. YOU DIDN'T KNOW I WATCHED YOU FROM THE YARD, DID YOU? THEN I MADE INQUIRIES ABOUT YOU AND FOUND OUT YOU WERE A GAMBLER AND A KILLER!



YOU..
+COUGH+
(HACK)
YOU...



THERE'S AN ODD PARALLEL ABOUT US TOO, DOC. BECAUSE FIVE YEARS AGO I WAS A NURSE IN NEW YORK. I WAS ENGAGED TO A PROMINENT DOCTOR. CONSUMPTION STRUCK ME, TOO...

BUT GOD HAS NOT FORSAKEN THIS PLACE, DOC. IT'S YOU WHO HAVE FORSAKEN GOD!

DOC LOOKED AT LISA WITH A STRANGE, TRAGIC STARE. THEN HE COUGHED ONE LAST BLOODY HACK, AND DIED.



+COUGH+
+COUGH+
THE END

MEN! WOMEN! take orders for famous NYLONS GUARANTEED 9 mos.

ONLY YOUR
SPARE
TIME
NEEDED

Look At These Exceptional FIRST WEEK SPARE TIME EARNINGS

Space permits mentioning only these few exceptional cases, but they give you an idea of the BIG MONEY that is possible in just spare time starting the very first week.

Mr. Richard Peters, Penna.
\$63.94 first week spare time

Mrs. Virgil Hickman, Tenn.
\$74.97 first week spare time

Mr. Henry O'Rourke, Vermont
\$58.89 first week spare time

Mrs. J. A. Sievers, Fla.
\$85.14 first week spare time

Mr. Anthony Avrilla, Wash.
\$135.00 first week spare time

Mrs. Agnes Michaels, Ind.
\$54.18 first week spare time

Mr. Russell P. Hart, New York
\$53.30 first week spare time

Mrs. W. B. Foss, S. Dak.
\$60.47 first week spare time

Mr. A. E. Lewison, Ga.
\$52.25 first week spare time

Mrs. Emery Shoots, Wyo.
\$48.69 first week spare time

Mr. J. Hillman Jr., Ohio
\$49.72 first week spare time

Mrs. John Gorman, Conn.
\$71.54 first week spare time

Mr. W. Riley, Ill.
\$72.72 first week spare time

Miss Frances Freeman, Texas
\$62.73 first week spare time

NO HOUSE-TO-HOUSE
CANVASSING REQUIRED

Our unusual plan is a sure-fire money maker! Sensational Guarantee is creating a tremendous demand for Wil-knit Nylons! Mrs. Nellie Gall of Iowa started out with me and made \$48.89 in the very first week in just her spare hours. Mrs. Agnes McCall, of South Carolina, did even better. Her spare time in her very first week brought her earnings of \$95.56. Mrs. Walter Simmons of New York turned her spare time into earnings of \$92.82 her first week out. THESE EXCEPTIONAL EARNINGS FOR JUST SPARE TIME and in the very first week give you an idea of the possibilities!

GUARANTEED AGAINST Runs, Wear and Even Snags!

Why is it so easy for Wil-knit Salespeople to get orders? I'll tell you —It's because we stand back of Wil-knit Nylons with the most amazing guarantee you have ever heard of. Your customers can wear out their hose. They can develop runs. They can even snap them. No matter what happens to make Wil-knit Nylons unwearable . . . within 9 months, depending on quantity . . . we replace them free of charge under terms of our guarantee. No wonder women are anxious to buy Wil-knit! And no wonder it is easy to quickly build up a fine and STEADY year around income. Earnings start immediately. Look at these exceptional figures— Lillian A. Bronson of Georgia made \$80.60 first week spare time. Ethel Cameron of Michigan, \$64.14. Sabine Fisher, New York, reports earnings of \$70.10 under our unusual plan just for spare time in her first week. Mrs. Edward Leo of Minn., in writing to thank us for the new Plymouth she received, also reports: "I actually earned \$12.00 in twenty minutes by the clock. I actually couldn't believe I earned that much until I re-checked my figures."

SEND NO MONEY! JUST NAME AND HOSE SIZE...

SIMPLY MAIL COUPON. When you send for Selling Outfit, I also send your choice of Nylons or Socks for your personal use. Just rush your name for the facts about the most sensational line of hosiery for men, women and children ever offered. Your friends and neighbors will admire you and this unusual selection of most beautiful hosiery! Just mail coupon or postal card now, and learn at once how you, too, can earn big money in FULL or SPARE TIME and qualify for an EXTRA BONUS and a New Car over and above your cash earnings.

L. Lowell Wilkin



A CAR IN 4 MONTHS—AND UP TO \$20 IN A HALF DAY

"I cannot express my thrill upon receiving this beautiful new Chevrolet, I was a bit doubtful at first but now it is a reality and I thank you for making it so. I have earned this car in just four short months and I'm sure others can do the same. Thank you for making it possible for me to earn more money than ever before. I have earned as much as twenty dollars for one half day and my bonus alone for one month was \$125.00." —Mrs. E. A. Conway.

NEW CAR GIVEN—OR IF YOU ALREADY HAVE A CAR YOU CAN GET A NEW ONE ON OUR "TRADE-IN" PLAN

WIL-KNIT actually gives new Fords, Plymouths or Chevrolets to producers as a bonus in addition to your regular earnings. It is yours. Or if you now have a car, you can get a new one even quicker under our "trade-in" plan without paying a penny. Get the facts TODAY.

L. Lowell Wilkin, WIL-KNIT HOSIERY CO., Inc.
A-6942 Midway, GREENFIELD, OHIO

Be Sure to Send
Hose Size

Please rush all facts about your guaranteed hosiery money-making plan and NEW CAR offer. Everything you send me now is FREE.

MY HOSE SIZE IS..... MY AGE IS..... YEARS.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

Borrow Money BY MAIL!

ON YOUR OWN SIGNATURE



PAY DOCTOR BILLS



PAY INSURANCE



PAY OLD DEBTS



HOME REPAIRS

CONFIDENTIAL

Complete privacy is assured. No one knows you are applying for a loan. All details are handled in the privacy of your own home, and entirely by mail. ONLY YOU AND WE KNOW ABOUT IT!

IMPORTANT

You must be at least 25 years old to borrow by mail from State Finance.

Old Reliable Company —

MORE THAN 50 YEARS OF SERVICE

STATE FINANCE COMPANY was organized in 1897. During the past 54 years, we have helped over 1,000,000 men and women in all walks of life. Confidential loans are made all over America, in all 48 states. We are licensed by the Banking Department of the State of Nebraska to do business under the Small Loan Law.

You'll enjoy borrowing this easy, confidential, convenient way from this old, responsible company in whom you can place the greatest confidence.



STATE FINANCE COMPANY

Dept. K-195, 323 Securities Bldg.
Omaha 2, Nebraska

ANY AMOUNT

\$50.00 to \$600.00

Our
Guarantee
If for any reason
you return the
money within 10
days after the loan
is made there will
be no charge on
cost to you

Quick—Easy—Private—Confidential

No Matter Where You Live in the U. S.—You Can Borrow from State Finance
No Endorsers or Co-Signers Needed—Complete Privacy Assured!

So much easier than calling on friends and relatives . . . so much more business-like . . . to borrow the money you need BY MAIL from fifty-year old State Finance Company. No matter where you live in the U. S., you can borrow any amount from \$50.00 to \$600.00 entirely by mail in complete privacy without asking anyone to co-sign or endorse your loan. Friends, neighbors, employer . . . will NOT know you are applying for a loan. Convenient monthly budget payments. If loan is repaid ahead of time, you pay ONLY for the time you actually use the money! If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your FREE Loan Application and Loan Papers. State amount you want to borrow. Everything you need to make a loan by return mail will be sent to you in a plain envelope! So mail the coupon below today!

Thousands of Men and Women Like Yourself Use Our
Confidential By-Mail Loan Service
Repay in Convenient Monthly Installments

Monthly payments are made to fit your budget best. You can start paying six weeks after the loan is made, and repay in convenient monthly payments out of your future earnings. The cost of the loan is regulated by the laws of the State of Nebraska. For example, if the loan is repaid ahead

of time, you pay only for the time you use the money . . . not one day longer! One out of three applicants get cash on their signature only. Furniture and auto loans are also made. No matter in which state you live, you can borrow from State Finance Company in complete confidence.

Clip and Mail Coupon Below for Fast Action

FREE LOAN PAPERS
NO OBLIGATION.

If you are over 25 years of age and steadily employed, simply mail the coupon below for your Loan Application, sent to you in a plain envelope. There is no obligation, and you'll get fast action. You can get the money you need to help pay bills, to buy furniture, to repair your home or car, to pay doctor or hospital bills, to pay for a vacation, a trip, or for schooling, or for any other purpose. This money is here, waiting for you, so rush this coupon today!

STATE FINANCE COMPANY MAIL COUPON TODAY!
Dept. K-195, 323 Securities Bldg., Omaha 2, Nebr.

Without obligation rush full details in plain envelope, with FREE
Loan Application and Loan Papers for my signature, if I decide to
borrow.

Name

Address

City State

Occupation Age

Amount you want to borrow \$

the FINGER of GOD

The Sheriff squinted into the setting sun, watching the little clump of tall grass and mesquite where the Outlaw lay. He grinned wryly through his dusty, cracked shell of a face as he thought of the two tiny bits of green islands, fifty yards apart, all alone on the flat mountain highland, with the Law hidden in one and the Outlaw in the other.

The Sheriff turned and glanced back over his shoulder at Big Notch. Every morning for three days the first rays of the sun had shot suddenly through that deep V high in the mountains, like a spotlight to catch the drama below in the flat plateau. Like the finger of God, the Sheriff had thought each morning, reaching down for one of us. But it hadn't decided which one yet. Something would happen tomorrow morning though, he knew. No telling which of us gets picked, but it has to be one or the other. I can't wait any longer, he thought.

He'd been waiting three days and two nights already, since the morning he'd caught up with the Outlaw after a week's chase. He'd almost had him then. Shot the horse right out from under him as they raced across the plateau. But the Outlaw had hit the ground rolling, and evened the score by shooting the Sheriff's horse. They'd both taken cover in these two lone clumps of vegetation—and been stranded ever since. Neither could move. The other was too good a shot. So they'd been waiting it out, waiting to see who could stand the sun and the thirst and the dust and the circling buzzards the longest; waiting to see who was the better man.

For the first day it had turned into a sort of contest. The Outlaw had started it. Suddenly, as the Sheriff lay conserving his strength in the heat, three shots had shattered the stillness, three shots fired almost as one, and a mesquite branch thick as a man's wrist fell from over the Sheriff's head, severed as neatly as by an axe. The echo had hardly died away before the Sheriff fired five rapid shots, and a mesquite near the Outlaw tumbled to the ground. The outlaw's appreciative hoot greeted its fall.

They'd played games like that all day, throwing rocks into the air and knocking them

down, picking off lizards in the area between them. But it was pointless, really, and they gave it up. They new each other well, these two, as men often do who hate each other. They were a perfect match. As proof of their respective regard, the nights had been still. Neither dared to move in the darkness.

But now the sun was down, the quick-night descended—and the Sheriff moved. True, he moved so slowly that none but the eye of an eagle could even have detected movement. But he was moving, and toward the big rock that lay in their no-man's land, halfway between the two men, but off to one side of dead center at a sharp angle. The Sheriff had decided to end it, one way or the other, when morning came.

If he could get to the rock undiscovered, the Sheriff figured that when the sun rose he would be looking at the Outlaw from a different angle. And if any part of the Outlaw was exposed, he'd have time for one shot. But one shot would be all he'd need.

So the Sheriff crawled. All night he crawled, as silently as a rattler, to reach the rock a scant twenty-five yards away. And when he reached it, the sky was turning grey above. He turned to look behind him. Any second, the sun would send its rays through Big Notch. The Sheriff got to his knees, and slowly, silently, raised his head inch by inch to look over the top of the rock.

And when he reached the top, he found himself staring into two blazing, red-rimmed eyes in a bearded face! It was too much for any man after three days of thirst and hunger and sun. The Sheriff grunted, and dropped to the ground unconscious.

When he came to, the sun pouring through the Notch was blazing in his face. He rolled over, beginning to remember—and saw the boots sticking out from behind the rock. That's why he didn't kill me, the Sheriff thought. He passed out too. He tried the exact trick I was trying, and he got the exact same result.

Painfully, the Sheriff dragged himself around the rock. He pulled the six-gun from the holster of the sleeping man, pushed the rifle out of reach, and snapped handcuffs on the man's wrists. Then he sat back, and gazed up at Big Notch.

He saw how the straight, fierce ray of sun fell on the spot where he had been lying; and how the Outlaw's body lay untouched in the shadow of the rock, though the sun was even now edging close to the Outlaw's face, making him stir and mumble as he slowly awoke. The finger of God, thought the Sheriff; truly, the finger of God.

WHAT MAKES ONE MAN WITH PLENTY OF SAVVY, GRIT, AND A LIGHTNING DRAW
BECOME A SUCCESS, AND ANOTHER WITH THE SAME GIFTS, A PENNILESS WANDERER?
MEL FARLEY HAD ALL THOSE QUALITIES, AND PROVED THEM IN ONE NIGHT OF
LEAD SLINGING, BRAWLING DANGER! AND YET MEL CHOSE TO REMAIN A

SADDLE TRAMP



WANDERING THE WESTERN NIGHT ALONE, MEL FARLEY SUDDENLY COMES UPON...

A TRAIN ROBBERY! LOOKS LIKE IT'S ALL OVER, BUT MAYBE WE CAN HELP.
GIT GOIN OLD HOSS!



A MOMENT LATER...

YEP, DIRTY THIEVES KILLED 'EM AN GOT THE GOLD SHIPMENT!
AN THAT POOR GAL THERE
THEY KILLED HER DAD
AND TOOK HIS LIFE SAVINGS.
SHE'S LEFT ALONE AN' PENNILESS!

BETTER GET ABOARD, MISS.
NOTHING WE CAN DO
BUT HEAD ON INTO
SUN CITY!



ANYTHING I CAN DO FOR ANYBODY?

NO THANKS, MISTER.

HMMPH! WHAT COULD A SADDLE TRAMP DO TO HELP US?

'BOARD, EVERYBODY! LET'S GO.'

HMM! NOW WHAT'S THIS THING SHININ' HERE?



A BIG SPUR-WHEEL, UNUSUAL DESIGN, TOO. NOW, NONE OF THEM PEOPLE ON THE TRAIN IS LIKELY TO WEAR A THING LIKE THIS. I'LL BET ONE OF THEM THIEVIN' COYOTES LOST IT DURIN' THE HOLD-UP!



MEBBE THIS'LL STIR UP JUST THE KIND OF EXCITEMENT I LIKE TO SEE. GUESS I'LL JUST AMBLE ON IN TO SUN CITY AND FIND OUT!



AND SO, HALF AN HOUR LATER IN "THE BUCKET," SUN CITY'S LONE SALOON...

THAT POKER TABLE THERE LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE TO START. WHERE EVER THE MONEY AND THE CARDS IS, THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL FIND THE BAD BOYS.



MEL JOINS A POKER GAME, AFTER CASUALLY GLANCING AT THE FEET OF EACH PLAYER.

MIND IF I TAKE A HAND, FELLAS?

THIS IS HIGH STAKES MISTER. NO SADDLE-BUMS GOT MONEY ENOUGH FOR THIS GAME!

PAY HIM NO MIND, FRIEND! I'M LUCKY DEEL, AND I OWN THIS PLACE. SIT DOWN AND TRY YOUR LUCK!



BUT LESS THAN AN HOUR LATER...

THE LUCKY
BUM'S CLEANED
US OUT.

I'M STILL IN,
AND I THINK
I CAN TAKE
YUH, MISTER,
IF YOU WANT
TO KEEP PLAVIN'

WHEEL 'EM
AN' DEAL
'EM, FRIEND.
I'M FEELIN'
PRETTY
LUCK....

JUST A SECOND! YUH MADE A
SLIGHT MISTAKE, DEEL...THAT
LAST CARD CAME FROM THE
BOTTOM OF THE DECK!

WHAT?! ARE
YOU ACCUSIN'
ME OF....?



GO AHEAD, FRIEND... HAUL OUT
THAT LITTLE POPEN YUH GOT IN
YOUR POCKET IF YUH WANT!
BUT I'M WILLIN' TO CALL IT A
MISTAKE, AN' FINISH THE GAME.

AHHH..ALRIGHT!
BUT I'M GONNA
CLEAN YOU OUT,
BOY!

NOW, IF YOU'LL JUST DEAL 'EM
SLOW AND EASY, EVERYTHING
WILL BE ALRIGHT!

SHUT UP AND
PLAY CARDS!



AND JUST ONE MORE HOUR LATER...

I-I'M
BUSTED!
YOU'VE
WON EVERY-
THING I
GOT!

NOT QUITE, DEEL, YOU
STILL GOT THIS BUILD-
ING AN' BUSINESS!
I'LL PUT UP ALL THIS
AGAINST IT--WHAT DO
YUH SAY?



I'M-I'M
GAME! ONE
HAND OF SHOW-
DOWN FOR ALL--

JUST ONE THING,
DEEL, HERE'S
SOMETHIN' ELSE
FOR THE POT. YOU
CAN MATCH IT,
CAN'T YUH?!



HEY,
THAT'S
MY...
I MEAN,
WHAT
ARE
YOU
TALKIN'
ABOUT?
WHAT'S
THAT
THING?

YOU KNOW WHAT IT IS!
IT'S THE MISSIN' SPUR
WHEEL, THE ONE THAT
MATCHES THE ONE
YUH GOT LEFT!..AND
I FOUND IT OUT BY
THE SPOT WHERE
THE TRAIN WAS
HELD UP!



CAUSE IT
LOOKS LIKE
I'M GONNA
NEED A
LITTLE ROOM
AROUND
HERE!

OWW,
W,
W!

I'LL
GET
'IM
FOR
YUH,
LUCKY!



IF THERE'S ONE
THING SCARES ME,
MISTER, IT'S A MAN
WITH A BUSTED
BOTTLE IN HIS
HAND ...





WAIT UP SON! HOW 'BOUT THAT POKER GAME? MEBBE YUH WON THE WHOLE...

LEAVE 'EM SIT FRIEND. I DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT 'EM!



YUH DONT...!!?

WELL IF I WON, I'D SUDDEN-LIKE BE A PROPERTY OWNER. AND I...WELL, I DON'T FEEL LIKE SETTIN' DOWN AN'... I TELL YUH WHAT, THOUGH, YOU LOOK AT 'EM AFTER I'M GONE AN' IF I DID WIN, GIVE IT ALL TO THIS LADY HERE. MEBBE SHE CAN GET A FRESH START!



BUT... BUT I CAN'T TAKE SUCH A GIFT, MR.... MR....

THE NAME DOESN'T MATTER, MISS. ID BE MIGHTY PROUD IF YOU'D TAKE IT, CAUSE I GOTTA GET GOIN' NOW, SO IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...



BUT... BUT I...!

BLASTED LUCK! DEEL DREW A FULL HOUSE EVEN IN SHOWDOWN! GUESS HE WON...

YOU'RE GUESSIN' WRONG, POP...



"THE KID WAS HOLDING FOUR ACES!!

GOODBYE YOU WONDERFUL SADDLE-TRAMP! AND I HOPE YOU FIND IT...



"WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE SEARCHING FOR!"



THE END.



THEY CALLED HIM 'SLEEPY' TOWNE, BECAUSE OF HIS ABILITY TO CAT-NAP ANYWHERE, ANYTIME. BUT WHEN CHET BARKER THREATENED THE HONOR AND HAPPINESS OF BETH SANDS ...BROTHER!! SLEEPY TURNED INTO A ROARING, SIZZLING STREAK OF...

GREASED LIGHTNING

SLEEPY HAD ALWAYS THOUGHT HE'D MARRY BETH SANDS, SOME DAY... BUT HIS SHYNESS AND SLOWNESS KEPT THEM APART, UNTIL ONE DAY...

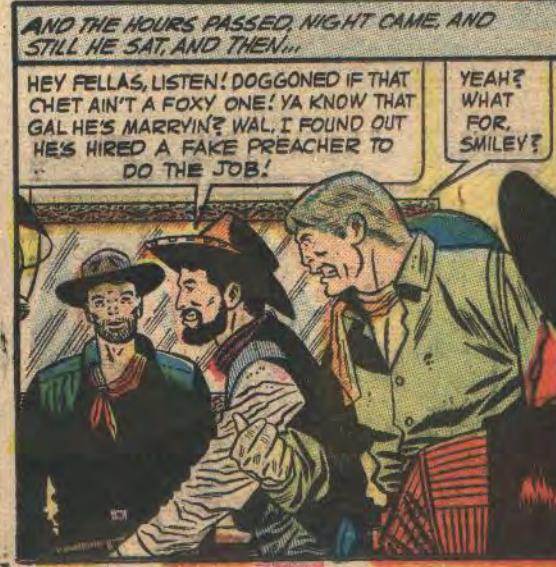
WHY, HOWDY, BETH! WHAT YOU DOIN' IN TOWN, HONEY?

I CAME TO MEET CHET BARKER, SLEEPY.

...AND YOU MIGHT AS WELL KNOW IT NOW, CHET AND I ARE GOING TO GET MARRIED!

BUT BETH! I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT YOU AN'ME...





CAUSE HE'S GOT A WIFE BACK EAST, THAT'S WHY! THIS WAY HE GETS THE SAND'S GAL AN' LIKELY HER OLD MAN'S RANCH. BUT HE CAN GET RID OF HER ANYTIME HE WANTS WITH NO LEGAL TROUBLES!

HA-HA!
AIN'T CHET
THE ONE!
GOOD OLD
CHET!!



SEVERAL MINUTES LATER...

HEY, SMILEY! I JUST HEARD
SOMEBODY CALIN' YORE
NAME OUT BACK!

YEAH? EXCUSE ME
BOYS, THAT MUST
BE MABEL!



BUT IT WASN'T MABEL
WAITING IN THE ALLEY,
IT WAS...

UNNGG!
HEY, JIM...
CHOKIN'!

AWRIGHT, SMILEY,
TALK! WHERE'S
THIS FAKE WEDDIN'
GOIN' ON? WHEN?



I-I'LL TALK.
IT'S OUT AT
CHET'S RANCH.
IT'S GOIN' ON
RIGHT NOW!

GOOD 'NUFF!
NOW, I'LL
JUST BORROW
YORE SIX
GUN...



MAN' PUT YOU TO
SLEEP AWHILE!



BUT HALF AN HOUR LATER AT CHET BARKER'S
RANCH, IT LOOKED LIKE SLEEPY WAS TOO LATE.

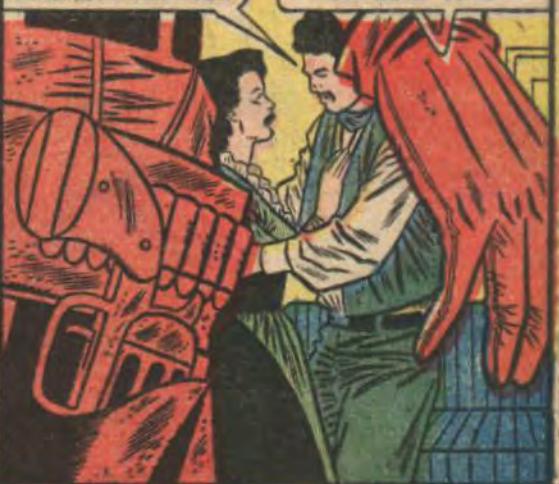
ALRIGHT, HONEY. THE
WEDDIN'S OVER..GIMMIE
A GREAT BIG KISS!

CHET, DON'T BE SO...
SO INSISTENT! YOU'RE
HURTIN' ME!



COME ON, DON'T PLAY
SHY! YOU'RE MY WIFE,
AN I GOT A RIGHT TO...

YOU AINT GOT NO RIGHTS
AT ALL BARKER! NOW
LET GO OF HER!



BETH, HONEY, I HATE TO TELL YUH... BUT YOU BEEN MARRIED UNDER FALSE PRETENSES! THIS VELLA SNAKE HIRED A FAKE PREACHER! HE'S MARRIED ALREADY!

TOWNE! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I...

NO! NO! CHER... YOU... DIDN'T!

I'LL KILL YUH FOR RUININ' MY PLANS, TOWNE! IF YUH DIDN'T HAVE THAT GUN ON, I'D DO IT WITH MY BARE HANDS!

SO YOU DID... NO SLEEPY!! HES TOO STRONG FOR YOU!

HAPPY TO OBLIGE, MISTER!



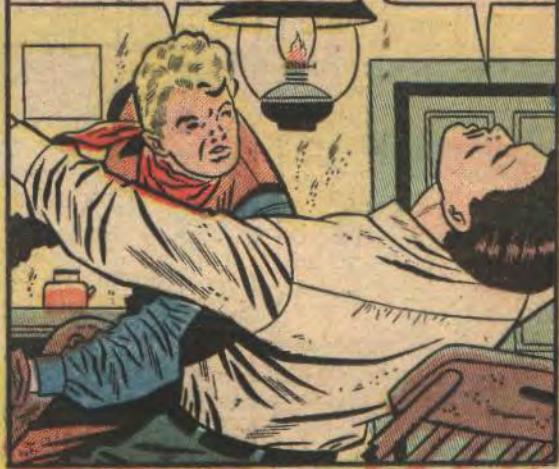
I THOUGHT YOU'D BE DUMB ENOUGH TO FALL FOR THAT!

IT AIN'T THAT I'M DUMB, BARKER...



IT'S JUST THAT I'M HANKERIN' TO DO A JOB WITH MY OWN BARE HANDS!

UHHH! WHY YOU STUPID COWPUNCHER...



JUST LEMME GET MY HANDS ON YUH! I'LL CRUSH YUH LIKE A ROTTEN EGG!

MEBBE SO! BUT THE TRICK IS TO GET HOLD OF ME FIRST!



MAN! YOU MUST HAVE A HEAD LIKE A ROCK...



"SO I DON'T RECKON I'LL
TAKE ANY CHANCES BUSTIN'
MY HANDS ON IT!"

"YUH, YUH SLIPPERY
SNAKE! WAIT TILL
I GET A CHANCE!"

I BETTER JUST TRY HITIN'
YUH WHERE YORE SOFTEST..."



"TOO BAD ABOUT THAT PIANO, BUT
I DON'T RECKON HE'D BE IN THE
MOOD TO BE PLAYIN' IT MUCH
AWHILE, ANYHOW!"



I GUESS I BETTER
PUT THIS BACK ON,
LEASTWISE TILL I
GET YOU HOME. I
DON'T LIKE GUNS
MUCH, BUT...

HOW CAN
I EVER
THANK
YOU
SLEEPY,
OOHH!!

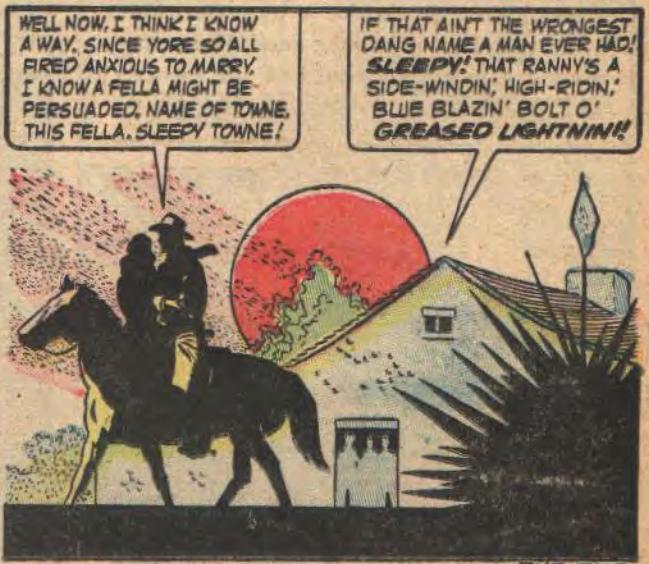
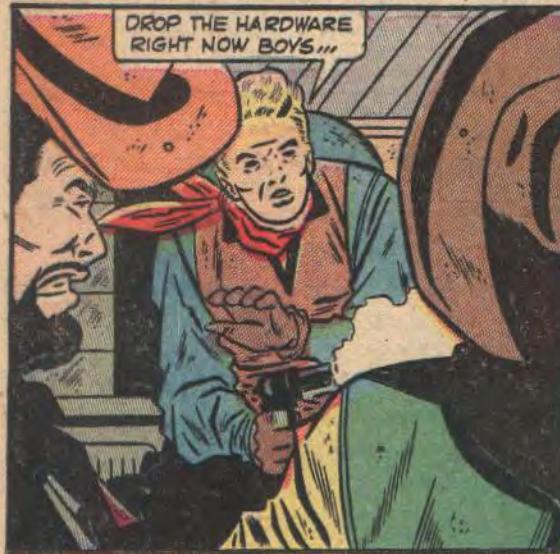
WE CAME QUICK
AS WE COULD,
CHIEF! HEY!
LOOK WHAT
HE DONE TO
THE BOSS!



GIT YORE HANDS UP, YOU! WE'RE
GONNA FILL YUH FULLA LEAD IF
THE BOSS SAYS..."

WELL, JUST IN
TIME, SHERIFF!





THE END

MING TOWN

I knew he'd come back. He had to. He thought he had twenty thousand dollars hidden in my town. But I'd been hiding in a doorway, just a scared kid, when Jethro and his boys rode out of town, and I knew they didn't have it with them. So I went back, years later, and I found it and gave it to those that owned it. But he didn't know, so I was still waiting for him to come back. And ever since the day Jethro killed Dad, I'd hated lawbreakers. I reached up to touch the Sheriff's star on my shirt, like I always did when I thought about it, as I rode down the deserted street.

You see, she used to be a mining town, gay and lively, just the place a boy likes to live in. But then the mines gave out. Everybody was talking of moving out, but Dad saved the day. He talked them into staying, and making it a trading and cattle town.

First Dad took and built a shed out back of his saloon, right over the open mouth of the first mine, the one that started it all. He said he was going to put a railing around it, and later on charge tourists a dime to go look down the shaft. Then he got everyone who loved the town to kick in money, he ran raffles and gambling games, and pretty soon he had twenty thousand dollars. That was the fund.

That was when Jethro came in. He and his boys got wind of it somehow, and they busted into town the night Dad and the old timers had all the money piled on the bar in sacks, looking at it and celebrating. Before it was over, Dad and two of the other men were dead. But somebody had got away and notified the cavalry over in Eagle Pass, so Jethro left in a hurry. Guess he figured he couldn't travel fast with all that silver, so he hid it before he left. But like I said, I found it later on.

Now he was back. I'd seen the horse tied outside the wreck of the old saloon, and somehow I knew it was him. And I wanted him bad. He'd killed my father and my town, too. With the money gone, everyone left. It was a ghost town now.

I got off my horse twenty yards up the street, and started down the old sidewalk, walking quiet. But Jethro was still pretty smart. The slug hit my shoulder from behind, and my arm went dead and dropped the gun. And when I spun around, there was Jethro, stepping out of a doorway, grinning, with the gun in his hand.

"Get on into the saloon, lawman," he said. "No telling how many friends you got. I'm keeping you with me for awhile."

He tied me to one of the rickety chairs in the saloon, still wearing his big rattler's grin, and started rummaging behind the bar for whiskey. There wasn't any there. It had been cleaned out long ago.

The slug in my shoulder was hurting something awful. "Jethro," I said, "I'll make a deal with you. I'll tell you where there's plenty whiskey, if you'll give me some to ease the pain."

Jethro's teeth gleamed in the dark room. "Fair enough," he said. "Where?"

"Through that door," I said. "In the back room. There's shelves straight across the room, against the back wall."

So in he went. In a minute I heard him muttering about the dark in there. And then I heard the sound I was waiting for. There was a long, nearly inhuman scream, then a kind of a hollow crash.

I busted loose from that rotten chair easy enough. I knew I could make it back to West City in time to see a Doc. And I could hardly wait to tell the boys how my town had finally got even with the man who killed it. And I guess Dad should get plenty of credit, too. You see, he never did have time to build a railing around that open mine shaft in the back room.

STATEMENT REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912, AS AMENDED BY THE ACTS OF MARCH 3, 1933, AND JULY 2, 1946
(Title 39, United States Code, Section 233) SHOWING THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, AND CIRCULATION OF
DEATH VALLEY, published Bi-monthly at New York City, N. Y. (add'l entry—Syracuse, N. Y.), for August 17, 1958.

1. The names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher: Allen B. Hardy, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Editor, Jerry Feldmann, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.

2. The owner is: (If owned by a corporation, its name and address must be stated and also immediately thereafter the names and addresses of stockholders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of stock. If not owned by a corporation, the names and addresses of the individual owners must be given. If owned by a partnership or other unincorporated firm, its name and address, as well as that of each individual member, must be given.) Allen Hardy Associates, Inc., 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Allen B. Hardy, 500 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N. Y.; Philip Birch, 262 Dundas St., London, Ont., Canada; Harry Lutz, 639 Michigan Theatre Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

3. The known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security

holders owning or holding 1 percent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

4. Paragraphs 2 and 3 include, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting; also the statements in the two paragraphs show the affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner.

(Signed) JERRY FELDMANN, Editor
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 17th day of August, 1958. (Signed) SYLVEN SALTZER, Notary Public.
(My commission expires March 30, 1954)

The 97 Pound Weakling

Who Became "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man!"

"I'll Prove that YOU, too, can be a NEW MAN!"

- Charles Atlas

I KNOW, myself, what it means to have the kind of body that people pity! Of course, you wouldn't know it to look at me now, but I was once a skinny weakling who weighed only 97 lbs.! I was ashamed to strip for sports or undress for a swim. I was such a poor specimen of physical development that I was constantly self-conscious and embarrassed. And I felt only HALF-ALIVE.

Then I discovered "Dynamic Tension." It gave me a body that won for me the title "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

When I say I can make you over into a man of giant power and energy, I know what I'm talking about. I've seen my new system, "Dynamic Tension," transform hundreds of weak, puny men into Atlas Champions.

Only 15 Minutes a Day

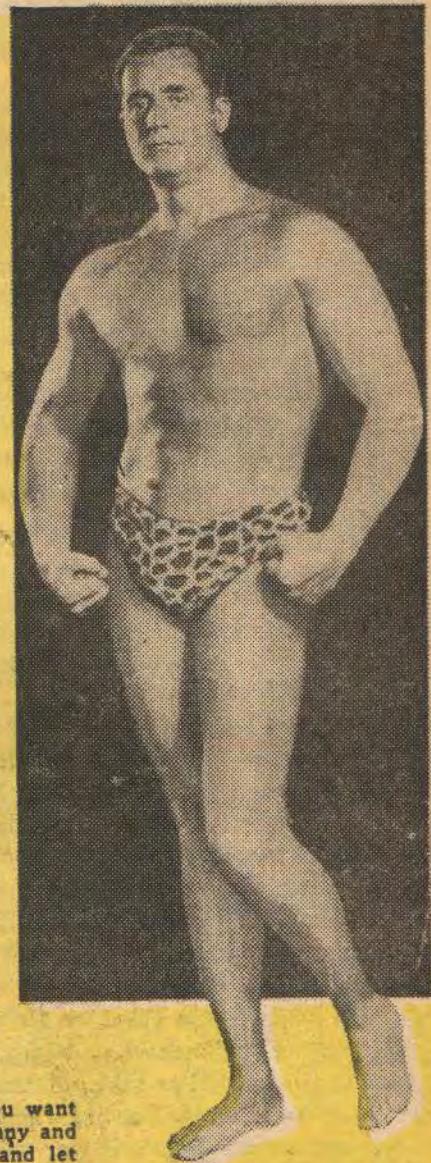
Do you want big, broad shoulders—a fine, powerful chest—biceps like steel—arms and legs rippling with muscular strength—a stomach ridged with bands of sinewy muscle—and a build you can be proud of? Then just give me the opportunity to prove that "Dynamic Tension" is what you need.

No "ifs," and "ands," or "maybes." Just tell me where you want handsome, powerful muscles. Are you fat and flabby? Or skinny and gawky? Are you short-winded, pepless? Do you hold back and let others walk off with the prettiest girls, best jobs, etc.? Then write for details about "Dynamic Tension" and learn how I can make you a healthy, confident, powerful HE-MAN.

"Dynamic Tension" is an entirely NATURAL method. Only 15 minutes of your spare time daily is enough to show amazing results—and it's actually fun. "Dynamic Tension" does the work.

Send for FREE BOOK

Mail the coupon right now for full details and I'll send you my illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about my "Dynamic Tension" method. Shows actual photos of men I've made into Atlas Champions. It's a valuable book! And it's FREE. Send for your copy today. Mail the coupon to me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 40212, 115 East 23rd Street, New York 10, N.Y.



CHARLES ATLAS
Holder of Title,
"The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS

Dept. 40212, 115 East 23rd Street
New York 10, N.Y.

I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name..... Age.....
(Please print or write plainly)

Address.....

City..... Zone No. (if any)..... State.....

FAT FOLKS! Your Dream Has Come True!

HOW TO LOSE UGLY FAT Without Dieting-Hunger!

- NO DIET
- NO EXERCISE
- NO "METHODS"
- NO "PLANS"
- NO DRUGS

Here's news of a sensational discovery by a group of doctors, associated with one of New York's leading hospitals. Thousands say it is the "Miracle Way" to lose weight because there are no do's or don'ts . . . no dieting . . . no exercising . . . no massaging . . . no drugs. You can still enjoy eating until satisfied, yet lose as much weight as you wish.

Doctors Developed This Formula After More Than 17 Years of Research

The group of doctors who made this sensational discovery, devoted more than 17 years to obesity research work. During all this time they found . . . as most doctors agree . . . that the safest and surest way to lose weight is to eat less. But, to most overweight people this means a constant craving for food. And, it is that "hungry feeling" that usually makes them cheat on their diets at mealtimes, or in between meals, with the result that they lose no weight, or gain back whatever weight they may have lost.

Doctors Discover How To Stop That "Hungry Feeling"

After more than 17 years of tireless research work, this group of doctors finally discovered a formula that satisfies hunger and stops that "hungry feeling." It comes in the form of a tasty wafer and is called MELTABs. By chewing one (or letting it dissolve in your mouth) before eating, it helps to control overeating, and stops that "hungry feeling" in between meal-times.



DOCTORS approve and recommend MELTABs because it contains no drugs. The formula is the discovery of a group of doctors associated with one of New York's leading hospitals.

Clinical Tests Showed Amazing Results

Every member of the group lost from 8 to 20 pounds in a short time. In fact, satisfactory weight losses were seen the very first week. What's more, not one person ever had a single hungry moment, and all said they never felt better. Throughout the clinical tests, the doctors carefully checked the physical condition of each person . . . even to taking electrocardiograms, and found absolutely no ill-effects. All were healthier and happier after losing from 8 to 20 pounds.

Start Losing Your Excess Weight This Proved Safe Way

Here, at last, is the way to reduce safely . . . without dieting . . . without hunger . . . without giving up the foods you like. Now, more than ever before, doctors and insurance companies are warning against overweight. Make up your



Men: Why not try MELTABs, the natural way to take off excess weight that's neither good for you nor good to look at.



How Meltabs Stop Overeating and Hunger

According to scientific calculations, one Meltab wafer has the hunger satisfying capacity of 1 lb. boiled potatoes, or 5 slices white bread, or 4 eggs—yet it contains only 5 calories.

Clinical Tests Prove Meltabs Work

Before MELTABs became available to you, it was clinically-tested on a large number of normal, healthy, but overweight men and women. In making these tests, the doctors instructed the group not to go on any special diet . . . not to cut out certain foods . . . but simply take a MELTABs wafer before each meal. They were told to eat until they felt satisfied . . . that's all.

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

ROBIN PRODUCTS CO., Dept. HYC-1,
26 East 46th St., New York 17, N. Y.

Send me 30 Day Supply of MELTABs.

I enclose \$3.00 for postpaid delivery. Send C.O.D.—
I will pay postman \$3.00 plus postal charges.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

STATE.....

Your money back if you don't LOSE WEIGHT

BETH BARON HAD A TIME, AFTER IT WAS ALL OVER, MAKING FOLKS REALIZE THAT IT WAS HER CONSCIENCE THAT CAUSED HER TO DO WHAT SHE DID, NOT...

SWEET REVENGE



BETH STARTED TO ORDER HIM OFF THE LAND BUT...

SHUT UP!

LET ME A... UUUMMMNN!!



THEN THE STRANGER PRESS-ED HIS LIPS HARD UPON BETH'S, SMOOTHERING HER UNTIL HER LUNGS SCREAMED FOR AIR, UNTIL HER PULSES POUNDED AND HER STRENGTH LEFT HER AND SHE LAY HELPLESS IN HIS ARMS...



FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE BETH WAS STIRRED TO THE VERY DEPTHS OF HER SOUL... AND NOW...

LEGOO, WILL YUH? I GOT TUH HIT THE TRAIL..... THERE'S A POSSE OUT..

NO... NO, YOU CAN'T GO NOW! I'LL HIDE YOU! I PROMISE! SO THEY WON'T FIND YOU!



BETH LEARNED THEN THAT THE STRANGER WAS NOT ALONE BUT IT MADE NO DIFFER- ENCE...



GET IN THERE WITH THE HORSES AND KEEP QUIET! NO-BODY'LL COME, AINT NOTHING BUT THE WAGONS THERE NOW!

YOU'RE COMIN' IN TOO, GAL. WE AINT TAKIN' NO CHANCES OF YUH SETTIN THE WHOLE POSSE ON US!



THE DOOR OF THE WAGON BARN HAD JUST ROLLED SHUT, WHEN...

CHARLEY, WE'RE A-LOKIN' FER A MURDEROUS GANG. THE ROSS ROGERS GANG... SUPPOSED TUH OF HEADED UP THIS-A-WAY!

AINT SEEN HIDE NOR HAIR OF 'EM, SHERIFF. NOT A TRACE.



WHEN THE POSSE HAD RIDDEN AWAY...

I HEARD THE SHERIFF! THE ROGERS GANG! THEN YOU MUST BE THAT FAMOUS CANYON KID... EVERYBODY KNOWS ABOUT YOU! KNOWS YOU WORK WITH ROGERS!

I WANT TO JOIN YOUR GANG!

YOU? ARE YUH CRAZY? WHAT'D WE DO WITH A WOMAN?



IT STRUCK ROSS ROGERS, THE GANG LEADER, FUNNY...

YUH KNOW WHAT IT COSTS TUH JOIN MY GANG, GAL? A THOUSAND DOLLARS CASH MONEY, RIGHT, BOYS?

THAT'S RIGHT, ROSS!

I WANT TO JOIN ANYWAY! I CAN GET IT FOR YOU... IF YOU LET ME OUT OF HERE! I WON'T CROSS YOU. HONEST I WON'T!



THE GREED OF ROSS ROGERS
OVERCAME HIS CAUTION AND HE
LET BETH GO TO THE HOUSE. AS
FOR HER, SHE HAD FOUND A
NEW LIFE, FILLED WITH EXCITE-
MENT... AND A HANDSOME
DASHING LOVER. SHE KNEW
WHERE HER FATHER KEPT HIS
CASH... AND SHE WAITED UNTIL
THE HOUSE WAS STILL IN SLEEP...



A HALF HOUR AFTER BETH LEFT
FOR THE HOUSE, ROGERS SLID
THE DOOR OPEN QUIETLY...

NOW LET'S
MAKE TRACKS
FER THE HILLS
AFORE THAT
THERE GAL
GETS A
NOTION TUH
COME BACK
TOO SOON!



SUITS ME, ROSS!
I DON'T HANKER
FER ANY SKIRT
MESSIN' IN OUR
BUSINESS!

IT WAS NOT QUITE LIGHT WHEN
BETH DRESSED HURRIEDLY
AND STOLE OUT OF THE HOUSE.
SADDLING HER HORSE, SHE
LED THE ANIMAL TO THE
WAGON BARN...



GONE! (SOB)
THEY ONLY
WANTED THE
MONEY!

BUT BETH COULD CUT SIGN AS
WELL AS ANY MAN, AND SHE HAD
LITTLE TROUBLE PICKING UP
THE TRAIL OF THE OUTLAWS...



GIVE ME THE
SLIP, WILL THEY?
WE'LL SEE!

SHE RODE HARD, AND BY TEN IN THE MORNING...

YOU CHEAP, DOUBLE-CROSSING THIEVES!

WHA...WHAT IN Tarnation!



WHY DID YOU RUN OUT ON ME? DID YOU THINK I COULDN'T PICK UP YOUR TRAIL? DIDN'T I KEEP MY WORD? AND YOU, CANYON KID... OF ALL PEOPLE!

HUH? ME? ...
OKAY,,, LET HER STAY! SHE COULD LEAD THE SHERIFF RIGHT HERE IF WE LET HER GO!

BETH STAYED AND THE GANG FOUND THAT SHE COULD RIDE, SHOOT, AND STAY IN THE SADDLE AS LONG AS ANY OF THEM. BUT HER FIRST REAL TEST CAME A WEEK LATER, WHEN THE GANG HELD UP THE LIGHTNING EXPRESS...

ME AND THE REST'LL TAKE THE GOLD SHIPMENT, KID! YOU AN' THE GAL TAKE THE PASSENGERS!

ME AND HER! GHA!! OKAY! DON'T TURN SQUEAMISH ON ME, BETH!

DON'T WORRY!



BETH LEVELED HER GUN ON THE PASSENGERS...

PUT YOUR MONEY, WATCHES, JEWELRY IN THE HAT, FOLKS. I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST ONE WHO TRIES ANYTHING FUNNY!



PUT IT IN THE HAT! HURRY UP!



OWWW... MY HAND!

I TOLD YOU NOT TO TRY ANYTHING!







THE KID DIDN'T STOP, BUT SOMEHOW BETH MADE
THE HORSE AND GOT AWAY. IT WAS ONLY A FLESH
WOUND... LATER...



THE GANG DECIDED TO MAKE A CELEBRATION
OF IT. THEY ARRANGED FOR THE CEREMONY
TO TAKE PLACE SECRETLY IN THE CARSON HOTEL
IN BETH'S OWN HOME TOWN...



I NEVER HAD
NO LUCK SINCE
I MET YUH!

OH...
OH...



OH.. HE STRUCK ME...
ON MY WEDDING DAY!



SHE LAY SOBING ON THE
GROUND FOR A LONG WHILE.
HOW LONG, SHE DID NOT KNOW.
SHE HAD CHANGED FROM
A GIRL INTO A WOMAN!!!

WHAT A FOOL
I'VE BEEN!
BUT I KNOW
WHAT TO DO!



SPURRING HER HORSE, BETH
LEANED LOW IN THE SADDLE,
AND RODE STRAIGHT THROUGH
THE POSSE WHICH WAS NOW
APPROACHING THE HOTEL...

THAR'S THE GAL.. BETH!
IT MAY BE A TRICK! BUT
HALF OF YUH COME
WITH ME! WE'LL
FOLLOW HER!



SHE LED THE POSSE STRAIGHT
TO THE GANG'S HIDEOUT...

THERE, MARSHAL!
THERE THEY ARE!
YUH, FOOL,
KID! SEE
WHAT YUH
DONE BY KNOCKIN'
HER DOWN! YUH
SHOULD OF
KILLED HER!



IT WAS SOON OVER. THE ROGERS
GANG, INCLUDING THE CANYON KID,
LAY DEAD... EVERYONE. THEN
THE MARSHAL SPOKE...

BETH.. SOMEONE
WANTS TUH
SEE YUH...

DAD! OH, DAD, DAD!
HOW CAN YOU EVER
FORGIVE ME?

BETH..
MY BABY!



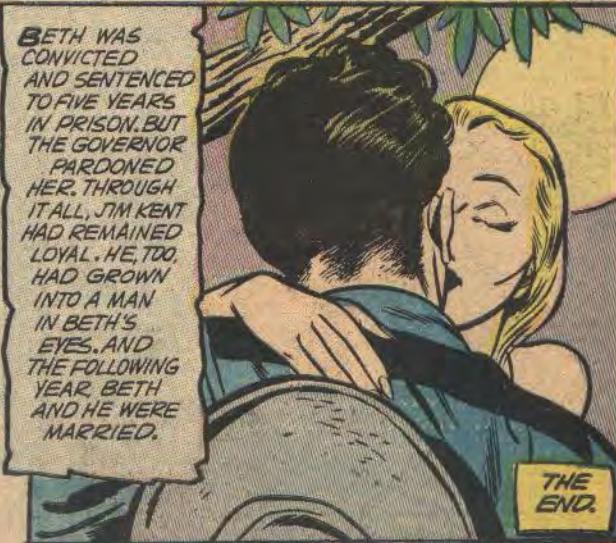
THE MARSHAL SAID: "I RECKON THERE'LL BE
SOME PRISON TIME FOR YUH, BETH. BUT IT
SEEMS, TOO, THERE'S A REWARD. WE'D NEVER
HAVE GOT THE GANG SO NEAT WITHOUT YUH."
LATER... HOME...

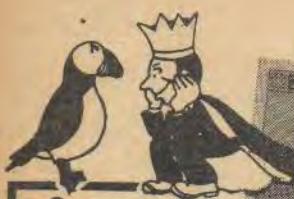
THE REWARD WILL PAY BACK
WHAT I STOLE, DAD... OH...
I WAS SUCH A FOOL!

HUSH, NOW.
IT'LL BE
ALL RIGHT,
CHILD!



BETH WAS
CONVICTED
AND SENTENCED
TO FIVE YEARS
IN PRISON. BUT
THE GOVERNOR
PARDONED
HER. THROUGH
IT ALL, JIM KENT
HAD REMAINED
LOYAL. HE, TOO,
HAD GROWN
INTO A MAN
IN BETH'S
EYES. AND
THE FOLLOWING
YEAR BETH
AND HE WERE
MARRIED.





① —Strangest British Stamps Ever Issued!

In 1925, a wealthy Englishman bought Lundy Island, off the coast of Britain, inhabited mostly by Puffin Birds. He set himself up as King and issued money and stamps in Puffins and Half-Puffins. For this, he was hauled into court in 1931, fined, and his kingdom abolished. But some of his stamps still exist. This unusual set of six different Puffinland stamps is a real bargain at only 50¢



② —San Marino Commemoratives

Issued by San Marino—smallest republic in the world—to commemorate Garibaldi's escape to that country in 1849. Set of 3, only 15¢



③ —Cuba Roosevelt Stamp

Beautiful stamp issued by the Republic of Cuba in memory of F.D.R. An exceptionally large stamp, strikingly handsome, yours on this bargain offer for only 10¢

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⑤ —East German Pictorials

These huge, hand-some stamps were issued to salute the 1948 Leipzig Autumn Fair. Set of two stamps. only 10¢



⑥ —Berlin

Issued as propaganda. Depicts Russian Bear "rebuilding" Berlin with shovel, wood, stone, etc. Set of five stamps, only 25¢

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THANKS TO THE

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①



24 WEEKS

BEFORE

ELDON BEERBOWER
Portland, Oregon

③



BEFORE

④



BEFORE

DON NAGLE
Seattle, Washington

FRANCES HARRIS
Seattle, Washington

AL LIEFSOHN
Tacoma, Washington

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(a)

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